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The horse finally pulled free, juices flood from Lisa's pussy. She was getting into the feeling of being satisfied sexually again, even if it was by her horses, and was only too happy to see the last of her male horses making his way towards her. He was the biggest and oldest of the bunch, and his powerful cock hung proudly beneath him. He wasn't as long as the others, but it was his girth that she wanted. She had already been stretched by the other two horses, and this one was even bigger. But the orgasm she last experienced had broken her, she wanted, needed, this huge horse cock inside her. She has to prove to herself she could be more than satisfied.

The immense animal straddled her. She rose up on all fours, weakly. She presented herself to him for the fucking of a lifetime. The horse eased his way forward, until his cockhead found its goal. He thrust forward, knocking Lisa onto the bales of hay. She gasped, it was more than she had expected. The horse bucked forward again, driving himself further into her. She clenched her teeth and her face contorted, fighting the pain her vaginal walls were feeling. Her breath was extremely hard and fast. She had to adjust and do it fast. The horse lunged again, and Lisa was full, she had accepted all his girth.

He began to set up a rhythm, back and forth, in and out. Lisa soon adjusted to the rhythm, and began to push back herself, proud she had accomplished the task. When the rhythm got going good, she even reached back and massaged her clit, rubbing for all she was worth. Then it happened, the horse above her snorted, and she fell forward, his cock swelled bigger than before, and he shot a powerful stream of semen into her. The last thrust had done it, she had accepted it all up to that point, but when he swelled to cum, he stretched her past her capacity and tore her abused pussy slit. Lisa cried out to the top of her lungs in agony, but the horse let loose with another stream of semen, up into her broken vagina. The horse cum was stinging now, as it entered the fresh tear in her flesh. Her body was limp, unable to move from the strength of her orgasms. She could do nothing more than to lie there and let the horse finish coming inside her.

When the horse was finished, and pulled out and walked away. Lisa lie there, a motionless, sobbing, broken creature. When she began to move, she first looked around. She noticed the large pool of cum she was laying in. It was mixed with her blood from her last fucking. She was extremely sore now, her stretched vagina aching from the punishment they had suffered. Blood was still dripping slowly from her cunt. She couldn't stand, so she slowly crawled, pulling her way back to her house.

Once inside the house, she made it to the bathroom, drew some warm water, and let the warm bath bring her battered body back to life. She examined herself slowly, and found that her wounds were only minor. As she lay there in the bath, recovering, she began to think about her experience. She relived every detail, and she began to masterbate. This was her first encounter with the horses, but no, it would definitely not be the last...